

The Hartley University College Magazine.

VOL. V.]

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THE Hartley University College Magazine.

NOTES AND NEWS.

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IN accordance with a resolution of the Committee, the present issue of the Magazine completes volume five. In future the Magazine year will coincide with the College Session, and as a consequence the keeping of the Magazine accounts will be greatly simplified. The Editor in sending out this concluding number wishes to take the opportunity of thanking the numerous contributors to the Magazine, whose generous help has rendered his duties so easy and so pleasant.

THE present term has been an unusually short one. The lateness of Easter threw its commencement into May, and now we learn that sessional examinations are to begin on June 24th. It is regrettable that so pleasant and so important a term as the Summer term, should be so seriously curtailed. The old arrangement which used to give us three terms of exactly twelve weeks each was decidedly preferable. We trust that the Senate will revert to it.

JUST before the Easter vacation, on March 30th, the President of the College, the Duke of Wellington, K.G., gave a Reception and Soirée in the Great Hall. Excellent vocal music was provided by the students of the College and others, under the direction of Mr. G. Leake, Mus. Bac., while Mr. Edwin Jones's band gave some delightful instrumental selections. The scientific and engineering exhibits were, as usual, very interesting, and the large company of those who accepted the Duke's hospitality seemed highly gratified.

THE local branch of the Teachers' Guild has held two successful meetings since our last issue appeared. On March 31st, Dr. H. Frank Heath, Director of Special Enquiries and Reports for the Board of Education, delivered a most able and

valuable address on "The Teaching of English." On May 12th, Dr. T. Easton discussed, in a powerful and convincing manner, "Some Problems of Higher Education." He contended that early specialisation does not, in the end, best promote and produce specialised skill, but that in the long run a mind trained widely and generally is the more effective. He maintained further that specialised skill is not the true end of education, but that human interests are wider than the curriculum of any school or profession. The Guild's Excursion this year is to take place on June 24th. Beaulieu Abbey is to be visited, and Lord Montagu has very kindly offered to give the members of the Guild special facilities to view the recent excavations and discoveries made on the site of the mediæval buildings.

THE Annual United Meeting of the Choral Society and the Debating Society took place on April 5th. Professor Masom read an able paper, divided into two sections, on "English Ballads," and an entertaining Ballad Concert, consisting of Readings and Recitations, Solos and Choruses, filled up a very pleasant evening.

ON May 16th, the ancient Court Leet of Southampton was held in the Municipal Buildings. Professor Hearnshaw was called upon to attend as a juror, and during the course of the proceedings he took occasion to advocate the publication of the records of the Court, a series of valuable documents covering a period of three and a half centuries of local history. The project was fortunately taken up with enthusiasm, and as a consequence a "Southampton Record Society" has been formed under the presidency of the Mayor of the Borough (Colonel E. Bance, D.L., J.P.,) who has always honourably distinguished himself by his interest in local antiquities. The manuscript for the first volume is already in an advanced state of preparation, and it is hoped that this volume may be published in the autumn. It is expected that some ten volumes in all will be required, and that the process of publication will extend over two years or more. Professor Hearnshaw will be the general editor of the series, and there will be associated with him Miss Aubrey, M.A., Rev. W. E. Ashdown, B.A., Mrs. Hearnshaw (late of Newnham College, Cambridge), Miss M. G. Sims (late of Somerville College, Oxford), and others. Professor Masom has kindly consented to prepare a glossary of Old English and Mediæval Latin terms found in the records.

A Special Meeting of the Engineering Society was held at the College on May 20th. The event of the evening was a lecture by the famous Electrical Engineer (formerly President of the Society) Sir William Preece, K.C.B., F.R.S. The subject of the lecture—of which a detailed report appears on another page—was "Recent Developments in Electricity." Sir William was at immense pains to bring with him a fine supply of apparatus to illustrate the latest applications of electricity to telephony, to railway-signalling, and to medicine. The Soirée was altogether a most successful one, and we congratulate the Engineering Society and Professor Eustice on the marked prosperity which attends all their undertakings.

ONE further remark we must add before we leave the subject of this Soirée. When the invitations went round, those who were fortunate enough to receive them were considerably startled to find the words "*Dress Optional*" placed conspicuously upon the card. We all of us know that the Engineering Society contains men of advanced ideas, pioneers of progress; but we were not prepared to find that they had gone so far upon the road mapped out by Carlyle, in his *Sartor Resartus*, as to leave it wholly to the option of visitors whether they should come dressed or undressed. As it turned out nothing very sensational happened. For the evening was somewhat chilly, and consequently, so far as we could observe, the only advantage taken of the permission was that one gentleman left off a superfluous stud, another came without a pocket handkerchief, while a third ventured to discard his tie.

UNDER the auspices of the National Service League, on June 2nd, M. Roget, Professor of English at the University of Geneva, delivered a lecture in the College Hall, on the Swiss Military System. The audience was not large. We suppose that civilians, in time of peace, do not care to devote a summer evening to learning how a permanently neutralised Republic is defended.

Two very interesting lectures brought the Southampton Geographical Society's activities for the session to a close. On April 7th, Captain Voss, a Canadian, described how, in an Indian canoe, dug out of a single tree, he sailed 40,000 miles—from British Columbia via Australia, and the Cape, to South America and Europe—and all but circumnavigated the globe. It was a wonderful record of heroic achievement. On the

preceding Friday, Dr. Cavers lectured on "Plant Life on Heaths and Moors," and gave a full and valuable account of his observations on the moors of the North and the heaths of the South.

WE have this term the pleasant duty to perform of congratulating Dr. Cavers on his marriage, which took place on April 13th, to Miss Florence Nixon, of Gateshead. We cordially welcome Mrs. Cavers to our midst, and trust that she may soon feel herself thoroughly at home in this southern clime.

MENTION of the fascinating topic of matrimony reminds us that Professor Hudson, late editor of this magazine, is to be married to Miss Snook, of Bristol, on August 3rd or 4th next. As our readers are aware Professor Hudson is now Principal of the Technical College, Huddersfield.

A FORMER holder of the Chair of Biology in this College has been revisiting Southampton. We refer to Professor Mellor, who, in 1901, went out to South Africa. Professor Mellor has had many adventures since he left England. He began by helping to rescue three soldiers who had got into difficulties on the Table Mountain. Next he took charge of the educational arrangements of a large Concentration Camp. At present he is engaged on the Geological Survey of South Africa. All Professor Mellor's old friends are heartily glad to see him again and to hear his tales of the stirring days through which he has passed.

THE whole College has been delighted to welcome Mr. Maxwell, on his return after his long and tedious illness, and both his colleagues and his students trust that soon he may fully recover his strength.

STUDENTS of the Day Training Department will be interested to learn that there is some possibility that Professor Chapple may return from the Argentine in August. Professor Chapple has had to take a strong stand on some matters of policy connected with his College in Catamarca, and he has been forced to intimate that if his demands are not conceded he will be unable to retain his Principalship. We hope that the crisis may be safely passed; for Professor Chapple has not yet made full use of either his knowledge of Spanish or his revolver.

PROFESSOR and Mrs. Fletcher spent their Easter vacation cycling in Normandy. Mrs. Fletcher has very kindly written a sketch of their pleasant tour for the present issue of the magazine. On behalf of our readers we tender her our hearty thanks.

MR. F. J. McL. DAY, who, after passing London Matriculation and Intermediate Divinity Examinations, left the Hartley College for Oxford, has been successful in passing Moderations in his new University. He is remembered by many students, still at the College, as a leader in the Debating Society, and those who know his gift of speech will not be surprised to learn that he has already made his mark in Oxford as a debater. We hope great things for him at the Union.

THE College is very proud that one of its members should have been admitted to the ranks of first-class cricketers. Mr. H. W. Persse played for Hampshire, for the first time, in the important match against Surrey, at the Oval, on May 7th, 8th and 9th. He did himself very considerable credit by scoring twenty-six runs and taking seven wickets.

IT is probably known to most of our readers that Miss Ida Breton, who was so wantonly and cruelly murdered at Hatherleigh, on May 15th, was once a student of the Hartley College. Miss E. I. Conway, the present Head of the Art School, remembers Miss Breton well, and writes of her as follows:—

"Miss Breton was a student of no mean ability, an Art student in the true sense of word, one whose heart was in her work and who studied painting for the love of it. She was in the school for some years, until the death of her parents, who passed away within a few hours of each other—and she was one of our most regular and enthusiastic students, her work shewing great promise of future success."

The tragedy of Miss Breton's fate was heightened by the fact that at the time of her death she was paying a round of visits prior to her marriage.

A SERIES of volumes entitled "Memorials of the Counties of England" is being published by Messrs. Bemrose & Sons, of Derby and London. Professor Hearnshaw has been asked to write the History of Southampton for the Hampshire volume.

WE wish to draw the attention of students—and Arts students in particular—to a new Science Degree which has been offered by the London University. The main subject of examination is Economics, a subject which follows easily and naturally upon any Arts course which has included History. For the Intermediate examination, papers will be set in Political Economy, Economic History, the British Constitution, Mathematics (or Logic), and Geography. For the Final B.Sc., Political Economy, Finance, Modern History, an Essay, and one "optional" subject (e.g. International Law) will be required.

THE *Southampton Observer* has passed into new and energetic hands. It has been purchased by Messrs. Mate and Sons, of Bournemouth, and Mr. F. Woodward, formerly on the staff of the *Southampton Times*, has become its editor. Mr. Woodward is well known as an able and progressive journalist, and under him we feel sure the *Observer* will have a career of continued success. We are particularly grateful to the new editor and his staff for the attention which they give to the affairs of the Hartley College, and to educational matters generally.

WE beg to offer our sincere and hearty good wishes to all students who this term are leaving the Hartley College in order to begin the life-work for which they have been preparing within its walls. May the lessons which they have learned, the qualities which they have gained, the friendships which they have made, be to them a precious heritage for many years.

We are exceedingly glad to hear that former students of the College, resident in London, are to form themselves into a "London Society of Old Hartleyans." Nothing but good can come of the periodical re-union of old College friends. For College friendships are among the purest and freshest and most enduring that this world knows. They are made when the heart is young and the brain clear, and before cankering cares and sordid interests have dulled the sympathies. We wish the new society long life and much prosperity. In Mr. F. J. Hemmings, it will have a most capable and vigorous secretary. There are, or soon will be, other towns in England and Wales with sufficient "Old Hartleyans" in them to make it possible for them to follow the excellent example set by the Londoners.

PROFESSOR FLETCHER'S LECTURE.

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THE last of the series of public lectures arranged for this session was given on March 16th, when Prof. Fletcher delivered an address on "Old Greek Education," illustrated by lantern slides. Dr. Norman Aldridge occupied the chair.

Prof. Fletcher began his lecture by pointing out that he would have to limit himself to educational practice at Athens at the time of its greatest renown, on this occasion, leaving the subject of Greek Educational Theories to some future opportunity. The geographical position of a country and its configuration have been found largely to determine its history. In Greece, steep mountains and fertile valleys led the original clans to divide up into separate communities. These small communities could maintain their independence only by keeping themselves in a state of complete military efficiency. But in those days, success in war depended largely on individual strength, agility, and cunning, and thus it came about that the Greeks gave such an important place to physical training in their scheme of education. In Sparta, letters were, indeed, almost entirely neglected; in Athens, however, great stress was also laid on the arts of peace; men were expected to take their share in the government of their state, to administer its laws, to assist in its counsels; they were expected to employ their leisure in the higher pleasures, such as games, social intercourse, musical exercises, and attendance at the theatre.

The education of the young Athenian fell naturally into four periods: during the first, up to the age of seven, he was entirely in charge of his mother and nurse; the second, from 7 to 15, was the age of elementary education under the professional schoolmasters; the third period, from the age of 15 to 18, was mainly devoted to physical culture; and the fourth period, from the age of 18 to 21, was devoted to the training of the youth for the duties of citizenship, both civil and military.

The lecturer reviewed these periods in detail, and meanwhile, by means of the pictures thrown on the screen, the audience gained a vivid idea of the various exercises and games mentioned. These illustrations were mainly copied from old Greek vases, and were lent by the Hellenic Society.

Prof. Fletcher pointed out that the first schoolmaster was Chiron, who was represented in old Greek stories and pictures as half man and half horse, but who combined the professions of doctor and schoolmaster. In later days, schoolmasters seem to have been little honoured in Greece, for if anyone disappeared from the circle of his friends, it was said "He is either dead, or turned schoolmaster."

From the beginning, education was divided into grammar, gymnastics, and music. Under grammar was understood not only reading, writing, and arithmetic, but also recitation and rhetoric. Gymnastics included all kinds of exercises of the body—games, wrestling, boxing, running; while music included not only music as we understand it, but singing, dancing, and playing on various instruments. While the boy was still at the elementary stage, he was accompanied by his pedagogue, who took him to school, and superintended him in his play, but did no teaching whatever, though he was responsible for his good behaviour. At 15, he was free from the pedagogue, but came under the direct supervision of the State. His literary studies almost ceased, but his physical training continued in the *gymnasia* appointed for the purpose. At the age of 18, he was formally invested with spear and shield as a sign of citizenship, and now joined the ranks of *Epheboi*, or soldier-citizens of Athens. His training was chiefly the military, but he was also encouraged to attend the meetings of older men, to listen to their debates in the Council Chamber, and to study the laws of his country. Later on, a more complete system of intellectual training seems to have grown up, and courses of philosophy appear to have been given by Athens, greatest sophists and teachers in the *gymnasia*, thus approximating the education of this period to our modern University education. Rich men from all the shores of the Mediterranean sent their sons to Athens to benefit by its teachers, and Athens became the intellectual centre of the ancient world.

Pictures of the Greek theatre at Bradfield brought the lecture to a conclusion.



AN EASTER VACATION IN NORMANDY.

♦ ♦ ♦

A FORTNIGHT spent in travelling about Normandy is so full of interest and pleasure of all kinds, that it would be impossible to compress a full description of it into a few pages. One must perforce content oneself with the mention of some of the most striking places one has seen, and with a short account of a route which may be of interest to other holiday-makers. For maps and exhaustive descriptions of the country the reader must be referred to Bædeker, or to Mr. Dearmer's charming volume on Normandy, in the "Highways and Byeways" series.

Not the least of the advantages of Southampton is its nearness to the French coast, and the many facilities it offers for reaching France. A midnight ride or a drive through cool, deserted streets, a few hours on the sea in a good-sized boat, and one finds oneself in a different world. It is the quay-side at Hâvre or St. Malo, and one is at once surrounded by a crowd of people in queer blue blouses, talking very rapid French and gesticulating wildly, or attempting even less intelligible English. Language, manners, houses, food—none are the same, and therefore the whole is refreshing. If the traveller lands at Hâvre, he will find the best of French cooking at Tortoni's, and gain his first introduction to the mysteries of "Hors d'Œuvres" and "Bifteck aux Pommes." He who has once tasted of these joys will not easily forget them. But more intellectual pleasures are in store, if he will tear himself away from Hâvre with his bicycle, and take the small steam boat across the Seine to Honfleur, whence a real start westwards can be made. Honfleur is a queer little town, with the remains of an ancient fortress and various small docks and bays. The population seems to spend its time sitting on the wall of the quay waiting for the Hâvre boat to come in, with an occasional chase after a disobedient child or a quarrelsome dog as a diversion. No one should leave without visiting the curious wooden Church of St. Katherine with its huge timbered roof like the ribs of a great ship, and its votive offerings of small models of ships hanging from the walls of the aisles. It is preëminently a sailors' church, and seems to have been built by a people accustomed rather to the construction of boats than that of places of worship. From Honfleur the road climbs up a hill, and then winds along the coast as far as Trouville, between banks covered with primroses and orchards white with blossom, and fields strewn with cowslips.

The Seine is still visible on one's right, with Hâvre on the opposite bank, while straight ahead is the sea. It is perhaps one of the most beautiful stretches of road in Normandy. Trouville at this time of the year is a disappointment—houses and hotels alike present a dismal "shuttered" appearance. The sands are deserted, and food is difficult to get. One leaves it without regret, and cycles on through various other deserted seaside resorts, till one turns inland through the rich pasture land in the neighbourhood of Caen; it is a less interesting ride than that of the early morning, but the first view of the town with its fine spires and churches is ample reward. A day spent wandering about its streets and buildings only confirms the interest thus aroused. William the Conqueror's great Church of St. Etienne, his Queen Matilda's more beautiful church La Trinité, or L'Abbaye aux Dames, the splendid Gothic church of St. Pierre stand out by their size and historical associations among a number of minor churches and buildings, all of great interest to the English traveller. The town itself is full of life: tramways run through its narrow streets, and attractive modern shops are established on the ground floor of the old houses. On Easter Sunday its churches were thronged with worshippers of all ranks; the peasants seemed to have come in from all the villages around to celebrate the day—the women in their quiet black dresses and spotless white caps or head-dresses, the men in large wide-brimmed felt hats and long blue or black blouses. After such scenes of animation, Bayeux, the next stopping place, appeared dull and deserted. A cold wind seems always to be blowing round its street corners at this time of the year, and it tends to chill one's appreciation of its Cathedral and its tapestry. Yet the former is perhaps the finest Norman church in the country side, and the tapestry (though not "tapestry" at all as it is usually understood) is the finest specimen of XI. Century needlework extant. As everyone knows, it is a pictorial representation of the events that led up to the Battle of Hastings, and of the battle itself. It is worked on a strip of linen about 18-in. wide and 230-ft. long, in crudely coloured wools, and is divided up into 58 scenes. Illustrations to Æsop's Fables form the border, and many a strange bird and beast is depicted there—it can hardly be considered a thing of beauty, but of course its crude representations of boats, buildings, armour, clothing, etc., etc., are invaluable for the historical student. A short run of about 18 miles south-west of Bayeux brings the cyclist through beautiful, undulating country to the ancient town of St. Lô, which stands on a commanding height above the river Vive. Its rambling market place, ancient houses, and its fine Church of Notre Dame with

its open-air pulpit are its most striking architectural features, but its charm lies in its position, raised on a hill above a fertile and beautiful plain, and in its old world aspect, the only modern institutions being apparently the large barracks and the military stables.

Another town with the same atmosphere of quiet dignity and retirement from the busy stream of modern life, is Coutances, about 20-miles S.W. of St. Lô. In olden days, rich abbeys and monasteries abounded in it. Now, its largest buildings are a theological seminary and a secondary school; but it still remains the seat of a bishop, and its cathedral is still its chief glory. This is a magnificent Gothic church, with a great central lantern, and a very lofty West front. It stands in the highest part of the town, its West front facing a square, and almost overlooking a very charming public garden. At Easter time this garden was a mass of bright colour, great beds of wall flowers, varying in hue from crimson to cream colour blazed in it, and flowering shrubs abounded. From here too, a splendid view can be obtained over the surrounding country in its fresh spring green; for Coutances like so many of the Norman towns, which were originally strongholds, is built on a hill nearly 300 ft. above the plain. Besides the Cathedral, there is another church almost as fine, but in quite another style—the Renaissance Church of St. Pierre. And the town itself, with its steps and narrow streets, its fine old country and quaint houses abounds in charms for the traveller, not the least being the rather unusual number of bright children one sees sitting and playing about the doorsteps and little gardens. Should the weather be propitious, there is a pleasant ride from here to Granville, but ill-luck may oblige the cyclist to take a local train, an experiment he will avoid making a second time. It is no joke to be left at a wayside junction on a cold wet evening for an hour, and then to continue one's journey in a carriage hitched on to a luggage train, even though Normandy fishwives may wile away the waiting time with conversation and jests in their broad dialect. Three hours to cover 30 miles is no uncommon pace, but one arrives at Granville at last. This curious town, which has been the scene of many historic conflicts between the French and the English, was originally built on a rock jutting out into the sea, and could, if need arose, be entirely separated from the land, by letting the water into a deep channel between the rock and the mainland. Now-a-days a new Granville has sprung up, with a Casino and shops and hotels, where visitors congregate in the summer for the sea bathing. But the old granite built town with its tall, sombre houses, its

fortifications and still more sombre church, still remains the most interesting part of the whole, and it is from here that the tourists gets his first view of Mont St. Michel right out to the South in the sea. After a half day spent wandering about the town, one is anxious to start for that strange looking little lump on the horizon—Mont St. Michel. For at every stage of one's journey through Normandy one is asked "Have you not seen Mont. St. Michel"? and its glories are hinted at, so that one's longing increases as one gets nearer. The ride thither *viâ* Avranches is very beautiful, but the cyclist or motorist is warned not to try short cuts, or he may find himself stuck in the mud, a fate which befell several travellers last Easter. One motor had even to submit to the ignominy of being hauled out of its mud bath by mere horses, and the cyclists had to content themselves with wheeling their machines for about three miles, riding being out of the question. But the last mile along an embankment which unites Mont St. Michel to the main land, with the sea to right and left, and the Mount straight ahead of one compensates for many discomforts. The Mount is a huge fortified rock, which has been used in its time as a monastery, a fortress, and a prison. At first sight it seems a maze of walls, roofs and buildings rising one above another, but a row round the island at high water enables one to get a clearer idea of the whole. The main building is the Abbey, commonly known as "La Merveille," with its church and cloisters, which are approached by a huge gateway, like the entrance to a castle. The Abbey contains vaults, dungeons, a huge dormitory, store houses, and great halls for the reception of the pilgrims who formerly flocked to the Mount. Its church of which the nave is in the Norman style of architecture, was begun in 1020, but its greatest glory is its choir, with its surrounding ambulatory and chapels, which was built in the XV. Century. The view from here over sea and land is magnificent, and it is difficult to tear oneself away. Even the most blasé traveller must enjoy his time on the Mount, for not only has he the pleasure of seeing one of the most remarkable collections of buildings which still survive from the Middle Ages, but he will also enjoy the most charming of receptions and the best of omelettes at Madame Poulard's Hotel, at the entrance to the Mount.

Mont St. Michel is the extreme western point of Normandy, and here one is driven to choose between wandering on into Brittany and taking a boat to England from St. Malo, or returning through Normandy to Havre again. But the return to Havre does not necessarily imply a return by the same route. There are splendid roads inland, which pass

through charming scenery; and on the way such places as Mortain, Domfront, Argentan, Falaise and Lisieux can be visited, nearly all of them not only rich in associations with the history of our own country, but also beautiful and remarkable from their position or their architectural features. It is at last with a sigh of regret that one leaves the shores of France, uttering a hope that one may be allowed to return and spend another vacation in beautiful, smiling Normandy.

O. FLETCHER.

SOME PARTING VERSES.

* * *

One Summer day when all was fair,
The sky, the sea, serenely blue,
Wandering about the cliffs, I came
Upon a most delightful view.
I stood entranced, but ever now
When pondering o'er that beauteous vision
A silly thing crops up to change
My glowing rapture to derision.

It chanced the moment I looked down
Upon the golden, Summer sea,
A little gnat flew up and lit
Upon my face and tickled me.
And now whene'er I ponder o'er
That hour I spent beside the ocean,
This trivial little incident
Prevents a state of sweet emotion.

It is a habit thus in men
To link some passing, silly act,
Some feature quaint, or manner strange,
To friend or foe, to thought or fact,
What then in future years shall I
Retain within my memory
Of these two years so swiftly spent
In this our College by the sea?

First let me ponder o'er the grave
Professors who my mind have taught :—
With Dr. B. I'll always link
Sarcasms wonderfully wrought,
That raised loud laughter 'gainst the fool,
Who uttered some untimely sound,
That cut, yet had a healing balm
To spread upon the open wound.

When of another learned sir
My future brain begins to ponder.
Into a hall of many bibles
My spirit steps will swiftly wander,

And memory's eyes will conjure up
A mighty box of vivid green
That swung below the handle bars
Of his most faithful, old machine.

Ah! who might say what was inside
That box as down the street it went.
Some said it held strange manuscripts
With buns and luncheon biscuits blent.
Who ever peeped within that box
Might never, never peep again,
The rumour went—so this strange thing
My wayward fancy will retain.

"Oh! you must go away." Ah me!
No more I'll hear that pleasant sound,
Yet in the memory it will ring
While all my years perform their round,
And also "in the following way."
"This is quite obvious," I am sure
Will cling with sundry formulæ
And other strangely muddled lore.

Then all you various College men
Who o'er my path have thrown your shade,
What shall I think of you when Time
His usual game with me has played?
Of K—nt I'll think because he chuckled,
Whene'er one made the smallest joke,
Of G—n—because he bought a cap
That every previous record broke;

I'll think of P—lm—r thro' his tie,
Of good old C—k because he slaved,
Of R—w—, as Spigot very 'ot,
Of witty M—mf—rd, for he shaved,
(Scarcely a trivial thing you'll think,
Indeed 'twas an exciting day
When M—mf—rd woke things up a bit
By bringing razors into play.)

I'll think of St—ph—n through a wad
Of blank his thick skin penetrating,
When with a band of "Ruddy Reds"
A patch of Common he was taking.
Ay me! that one of such a mould
Should thus be treated in the fight.
Great St—ph—n slain, Who? Who would lead
The flower of Hartley's martial might?

I'll think of all of you who left
In any way the normal tracks,
Who had peculiarities
Like chalk marks scribbled on your backs.
I'll think of you—perhaps at times
Some friendly soul will think of me.
Tho' space may tear our lives apart
We have the sweets of memory.

RHYMESTER.

THE SCHEME. x x x

* * *

THE Scheme! What a vision of animated general meetings, eloquent speeches, sectional rivalry, and close divisions, the mention of the word "scheme" brings to those who were in the college three years ago, and what a change there is from that vision to that presented by the several pages of inaccurate reading in the students' handbook, and the thick minute books of committees of variable composition.

Two years have passed since the inception of a College Union brought undying fame to a few enthusiasts; two years during which the scheme they brought forward has been put to a severe practical test, only to emerge crowned with success, and two years during which the ideas which form the subject of this article have been suggested.

In choosing the organ of the Union as the means of making these ideas public, I wish to hint that the Magazine might be adopted as a medium for publishing the balance sheet of the Central Committee in the future. No balance sheet has yet been published, an omission which should speedily be rectified.

Closely connected with the question of finance is the question of membership, and a casual glance brings one face to face with the fact that the attitude of the students towards the Union is not calculated to impress one with the truth of the proverb "Union is Strength." When it is found that forty per cent. of the women students are not members, and show no sympathy whatever towards the Union's work, something must be wrong. This something lies in the uniformity of the composition fee and the smallness of the per centage of the membership from amongst the women students, for the last two years, shows that the unity of the students exists only in name. Whether the women get full value for their fee is open to discussion, but it cannot be denied that they do not get the same value as do the men, and in this the women suffer an injustice. They can hardly be expected to pay their fees when they know that about a third of the Union's income goes in financing clubs which exist exclusively for men. I feel that it would be a good investment from a financial point of view for the Union to have a reduced composition fee for women, besides which, the resulting increase in membership would add to its power, and increase that unity without which no students' organizations can hope to exist.

The peculiar composition of the higher committees also seems to be worthy of attention. These are so composed of

ex-officio members that the holders of offices under these committees usually have far more than their fair share of work. One example of what happens under the present conditions will suffice. Last year, a certain gentleman was Secretary of the Boating Club, Athletics Committee, and Central Committee, and was only qualified for membership of the two last committees by his holding office in the lower committee. At the meeting of the Boating Club, held late in the session, he wished to resign the secretaryship owing to pressure of work, but was prevented, as such a resignation would have caused his membership of the other committees to terminate. It seems that such a state of affairs might be prevented by having more directly elected representatives on the Athletics, Societies, and Central Committees than is the case at present.

Another singular fact is that the majority of the members of the M.R.C. are also members of the Common Room Committee. As the latter committee they request a grant, and as the former body they agree to it. Needless to say, such a grant is not often refused.

Such things could not happen if more students consented to be nominated as members of committees. Considering the number of committees which exist, it is surprising how few students are members. It is unreasonable to expect one person to serve on seven or eight committees, an experience by no means rare. If students would do more to realize that their responsibilities are not ended by paying their fees and filling in their voting papers, if they would acknowledge, more than they do, that committees are only representatives, then the influence of the Union will be felt more and more, and its work will be better appreciated, respected, and honoured.

X.

BY-THE-WAY STORIES.

+ + +

THESE By-the-Way Stories possess the unusual merit of being true. I am not going to argue how a story can be true, but in College life certain things happen which seem to be humorous, and so are perhaps worth inflicting on posterity,—the posterity which does so little for us, the posterity for which we do so much.

Now and again the Engineers hear their lecturer say "I'm going to talk about torque." They are not supposed to smile, but they would have smiled if they had seen the event which forms the subject of the first By-the-Way story. A window was broken in the laboratory, and according to instructions this was reported. Every Student took upon himself to report the event, until one Student went further than the rest and said to the lecturer, like a very good boy, "Please sir, the window's broken on both sides." The sequel was a running match round the Electrical Laboratory, and the Student was just in time to dodge the lecturer's outstretched hand, which had a distinctly threatening appearance.

A Student was *once* walking up the High Street. He'd done it many times, but this was an extra special "once." A "lydie" stopped him and said in a patronising way, "Do you know where there is a pawnshop about here, my dear?" Note the significance of the last two words. The Student confessed his inability to supply the requested information, whereupon the reply came short, sharp, and to the point, "Just like you, you don't know nothink."

Before the new College buildings were erected, and before the bridge of sighs,—very small size,—crossed the street there was a procession of Students and lecturers across the road. One can therefore imagine the feelings of a lecturer, who, when crossing the street, clad in academic garb, and proceeding with all the dignity at his command, heard a little street arab chirp out "Hello! teacher."

We all know many methods of being requested to leave a classroom. Very often it is "You must go out," "Sir, you must go out." The palm, however, goes to the lecturer who coined this poetic phrase of compulsory farewell, "Leave the room, Mr. ———, this is not the first time you've transgressed."

Scene—A classroom. *Time*—Uncertain. A lecture is in progress, and visitors are shown in. No word of introduction, in fact, no word of any kind is uttered by or on behalf of the visitors, so they remain mute. The lecture proceeds and in a few minutes the visitors leave. The remark of the lecturer is worthy of record. It is this, "One would think that a lecture room was a menagerie."

There was once a discussion on a possible chemical law, and the following dialogue was heard.

Student : "Why does oxygen obey the law?"

Lecturer : "Oh! that's natural."

Student : "Why then, does chlorine not obey the law?"

Lecturer : "Oh! that's curious."

Query : Is this scientific?

Before the new library rules were in force, or were enforced, a Lady Student came running up to one of the men and said "Oh! please Mr. — do you know any chemistry." Mr. — pleaded guilty, whereupon he was asked, "What is the formula for sodium carbonate? Is it SoC?" What could the poor chap do?

The final infliction. Autograph albums had, as usual, been foisted on to the suffering men, towards the end of the term. A daring wish to be original seized one of the men, so he wrote, possibly with a good deal of feeling, the following :—
"Poem in one line. Ode to a landlady—Two weeks rent."

BARNABY.

TO SOUTHAMPTON.

* * *

OLD Town, strong-stationed where the yearning Sea
Flows in to meet his Rivers, where the Shore
Is clad in forest-verdure evermore,
And where the Suns are warm, the Breezes free.

Great Kings in days of stress have looked to thee,
Nor have thy Bulwarks failed, though leaguered sore;
Firm hast thou stood till—storm and conflict o'er—
Calm thou dost stand in joy of victory.

The myriad generations of our Race
Have passed adown thy streets, and from thy Quay
Have sailed to many a wild and lonely place,
To build the Greater Britain yet to be.

Old Town, we hail thee; splendid is thy fame,
And glorious thy imperishable Name.

A WALK TO WINCHESTER.

* * *

WE had long contemplated a walk to the ancient capital of England, and towards the end of last term we made up our minds to attempt it on the first Saturday of this term. That day when it came proved to be perfect, with all the beauty of a May morning. The sky was blue and cloudless, the tender green of the trees, the loud twitterings of the sparrows, the fresh perfume of the morning, awoke in us a feeling of deep content.

Our lectures had been kindly excused, and nine o'clock saw fourteen of us, armed with our packets of sandwiches, stream out of the Hostel gates. Up the avenue we went, hailing each milestone as it appeared. There was no need for hurry, we had the whole day before us, and we took advantage of the fact to enjoy to the fullest extent the countryside through which we passed. The fresh loveliness of Spring was on everything; we walked past hedges blue with violets, peeping from beneath their green canopies of leaves, copses bluer still with a thick carpet of wild hyacinths, their colour harmonising with the young green of the trees, fields white and yellow with buttercups and daises.

One interesting episode occurred on the way—several of us who were in advance saw before us a tower, "Now is our chance to see something of interest!" In the broiling sun we clambered up thro' almost inaccessible passes to reach this historic relic. "It may be one of Cromwell's Watch Towers! how interesting!" we thought. At last one of us, fired with great enthusiasm, bounded forward and—read the inscription "Southampton Waterworks!" Such is life and its disappointments.

When within a mile of the city we came to the ancient Hospital of St. Cross, founded by Henry de Blois, where bread and ale are still given to travellers, on request; a kindly relic of bygone days. We were shewn over this interesting old building by one of the almoners, who wore the long black robe and silver cross, which all are required to wear. Next we went through the fields by the river to the city, in which are so many things to see, that we felt at first hopeless as to where to begin.

After ordering tea we went to the Cathedral. In its present form dating from 1093, it is a huge building, second only in size as a cathedral to that of St. Peter at Rome. On entering its walls, a feeling of deep reverence and awe filled us.

How small, how insignificant we seem in the presence of such colossal grandeur.

After some delightful moments spent in examining its priceless treasures, we left the Cathedral with its gloomy shadows, its air of the past, and emerging into the glorious sunshine, we came back with a start to the reality of the present. Tea was now the welcome item, and certainly everyone enjoyed it. After tea the party broke up into smaller groups, arranging to meet at the station in the evening. Thus all had a chance of seeing the town at their leisure.

We were greatly impressed by King Alfred's Statue. There the old Saxon Monarch stands in his majesty, supported by a mighty block of rugged granite, and backed by the green of the hills above the town.

By the time 8 o'clock arrived, everyone felt that, though many of our number had never before visited Winchester, the present opportunity had been taken full advantage of. Though it would afford occupation for many such days to study all its points of interest, yet in this one day we had learnt and seen much that would remain imprinted on our minds for many years, and even if it should be our misfortune never to visit Winchester again, all would be glad that we had enjoyed the short hours spent there that day when we walked from Southampton.

PEDESTRIAN.

MAXIMS. x x x

[From "Change for a Half-penny." *]

These maxims, which must be taken as warnings rather than advice, apply primarily to the editors of Half-penny Papers; but they are in essence generally applicable to men of the modern spirit. Can any of our readers send us similar maxims directly bearing on College life?

1. Why add to knowledge still,
Illiteracy fills the till.
2. To verify means labour at the desk,
Impulsiveness is far more picturesque.
3. One rash impetuous boy who ramps and rages
Is better than a galaxy of sages.
4. That man will never be a lord
Whose virtue is its own reward.
5. Although your quality is of the worst
You'll sell more copies if you get there first.

* "Change for a Half-penny," by the Authors of "Wisdom while you Wait"—ALSTON RIVERS.

THE OTHER MAN. X

* * *

It is not the man that wields the sculls who causes the trouble. It is the other man. He says "Coming out for a row"? If you are unlucky enough to say "yes," he goes to the boatyard with you, waits patiently whilst you are helping the man to get the boat ready, and then sits down quietly in the stern and leaves you to do the work. Just as you are beginning to get along smoothly he remembers that the rudder has not been put on, and you stop rowing whilst he fusses with the rudder for about seven minutes. When he has quite settled himself with a rudder line in each hand he begins to give advice. He does not realize that it is his work to steer the boat, but from time to time tells you to pull with the right oar, or with the left, on each occasion giving you the wrong direction. Sometimes he tells you to pull with the other oar, when you are already using both. He is not quite sure which he means, but thinks you must know, although he tells you not to look behind you because it makes the boat go to one side. He says "backwater" when he means "pull," and says "now both together" just as you are going straight for the broadside of a barge. Sometimes he remembers that he has the rudder, and says "you row straight on and I'll steer." You trust to him. Presently, when you find your boat crashing into a buoy, he uses words not exactly complimentary, you mildly expostulate and remind him that he was steering. "Can't you see I'm lighting my pipe," he indignantly replies. Then you decide to manage the boat for yourself, and not to trust to his steering. At once he becomes very energetic and persists in pulling the rudder against you. Now you think you have aroused him to a proper sense of his responsibility and you again trust to his guiding the boat aright. Before five minutes have elapsed, however, his pipe has gone out and he is busy relighting it, whilst the boat is going right in the way of a steamer. One of those arch enemies of small boats it is, which hoots hoarsely, just as if you could not see it coming, and just as if you were not straining every muscle to get out of its way. The other man placidly remarks that this comes of not looking where you are going. When you are thoroughly fagged out you ask him if he would not like to row for a little while. He thinks he would, but it is so dangerous to change places that you had better go on rowing till you get back. You resign yourself to the task, feeling like a galley-slave, but thinking it perhaps better that you do not change places because it is a bit choppy. When you are in the roughest and deepest part of the river

he decides on changing places. The boat is rocking a good deal and has a fair amount of water in it. If you only allow it to remain broadside on to the waves it will be easily upset. So you decide to go on and not trust to the other man. However he insists on taking the oars, so you agree to change seats, and forthwith crawl cautiously over to his seat whilst he gets up to take yours. Before he is half there however, he changes his mind and goes back to the stern. The boat has got broadside on and he will not risk it. So you have to go back and pull the boat into her course against wind and current, although you feel you have already done four times your share of the pulling. After a great deal of exertion you manage to get the boat back to the shore. He feels he has benefitted from the strenuous physical exercise. Suddenly he catches sight of the blisters on the palms of your hands, and thinks aloud "Well, you wouldn't let me row."

THE MAN.

A STUDY IN CRICKET.

For some time now I have tried to reason out logically and scientifically the vagaries of cricket. With this object in view I have visited many matches both local and county, and am more mystified than ever.

The first remark that appalled me was "maiden over," and I looked anxiously around for the poor girl, but where ever she was, or whatever had befallen her I know not, for the players went on with the game, and utterley ignored her, such is their depraved nature. My nerves were gradually regaining their normal condition, when a new man began to throw the ball at the batsman. I had heard him spoken of as "leg bowler" and looked for some amusement, but I was utterly disappointed in him for he threw the ball with his hands and never bowled with his legs once. At this point a batsman was leaving the wicket, now I had been particularly observant and was just thinking what a lovely "catch" he had sent, when he was "Out." I asked for an explanation, but when I was told that he was "caught in the slips," I was more puzzled than ever, for he had never slipped at all. Now I began to argue in this way: "Is it wrong for a batsman to slip? and if he doesn't slip, why is he out for slipping? then again, if he slips and isn't caught is he out, or if the fielder slips and the ball isn't caught is he out, or if the ball slips is it "out," or if the ground is soft can the bat-man slip

and not be caught, or—but here my reverie was interrupted by the cry of "run out," and the man was doing his best to "run in." But now I have grown quite accustomed to these paradoxes, for whenever a man hits a ball out of the field he stands still, and yet he is counted as having made four, five or even six runs, and whenever the bowler sends a ball so carelessly as to knock down the wicket, the people cry "nicely bowled!" and there are many other similar instances.

Now I am a keen naturalist, and when I heard that the Kangaroos were to play, I went in eager anticipation to see this novel game, but I was doomed to disappointment as usual, for they were only the usual "flannelled fools" playing. One remark at this match that particularly interested me was this: "he's not broken his duck-egg," and I think the speaker made a mistake, for it must surely have been an ostrich egg that Kangaroos would play with, although I always thought it was a ball, and I think if he *had* broken it, it would have spoilt the game, for what would the other men have played with? I was almost giving this game up in despair when it suddenly struck me that the newspaper reports would help me, but I was more confused than ever, I read of "cuts," "drives," "slips," "mid-on," and "creases," and all manner of wonderful things. The "crease" is evidently applied to the grass, and isn't it likely to be creased when they are always dragging a heavy roller over it?

I could tell of many other strange things, but I think these will suffice to show that in cricket, at any rate, "things are not what they seem."

MERE GIRL.

THE GAME OF WAR.

* * *

One morning, not many weeks ago, the hearts of a band of brave young men fluttered with eager anticipation as they read a notice written on a piece of blue paper. The information which caused this excitement was that these young men were going to have a sham fight, and were to be allowed to shoot at each other with blank ammunition. And why not? Were they not real, live, volunteers? Patiently they awaited the eventful day. Almost at the last moment it was found that their commanding officer would not be present, but so early in the morning that they surmounted this obstacle by engaging the services of another.



During that day they could have been seen cleaning their accoutrements just like real soldiers. In the evening they proceeded to head-quarters and were served with the blank ammunition. Oh! how greedy were the recruits! They were not content, as were the veterans, with a few rounds, but took as many as could be stored in their pouches. When every one's greed was satisfied they formed into company and awaited further instructions. After much consultation among the officers, it was decided that one half the company should defend a selected piece of ground, while the remainder attacked them. The defending party were given twenty minutes start, and during the march out the faces of the young men beamed with suppressed excitement. They were very impatient soldiers and asked the sergeant many questions, but he was dumb to their entreaties and bade them follow him. On, on they marched, causing no little stir among the small boys on the Common, till they came to the reservoir, where Sergeant C. condescended to explain his plan of campaign. He proposed to make the reservoir his base and began to post scouts and outposts. They were instructed to keep in touch with each other, and to retreat on to their base if they were attacked. So explicit were these instructions that he appeared in their eyes a wonderful strategist.

Eagerly they awaited the enemy, but not for long; for the report of a rifle warned them of his approach. Their hearts beat quickly as they clasped their rifles tightly in their hands, ready "to do or die for the cause of the right." One brave young man of the attacking party stood upright in the gorse, watching a comrade struggling with one of the scouts. He did not attempt to help him, but stood in a Napoleonic attitude, gazing at the struggling pair. Little did he care for the shot and shells which rained about him; he wanted to see what was happening. When spoken to about it, this young brave blandly remarked that he only placed his hat on the rifle and held it above the furze. Oh! what a long neck this young soldier must have—like a "Dorking chick." Yet, judging from the numerous medals he wore next morning, he must have won a glorious victory.

At least, the defending force were compelled to retreat to their base, and defend it. Suddenly, a bugle, sounding the "Cease Fire," was heard, and the firing ceased. The instrument was blown by an ambitious young man, who, evidently, had had very little practice. Then the whole company re-assembled, and were surrounded by crowds of small boys, who passed rude remarks. What was the result of the fight no one knew, nor is anyone likely to know. But sad to relate,

the energetic sergeant came too close to a rifle and was wounded. Everyone is sorry, no smile has appeared on the faces of the brave soldiers and anxiously are they awaiting his re-appearance among them.

That night they all slept the sleep of the just, and dreamt they were abroad, fighting for their King and country. Well might they sing

"Mid camp fires gleaming,
'Mid shot and shell,"

for are they not now efficient, and classed as trained "soldiers of the King?"

PRIVATE K.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

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WE beg to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of:—

- (1) *The Northerner* (March) from the Armstrong College, Durham
- (2) *The Sphinx* (May) the University of Liverpool Student's Magazine.
- (3) *The Student's Magazine* (May) of the Royal Albert Memorial College, Exeter,
- (4) *The Magazine of University College, Reading*, (Winter Term).
- (5) *Floreamus!* (March) a chronicle of University College, Sheffield.

We also have to accord this term a hearty welcome to a new and important monthly magazine called "*The University Review*." It is published towards the beginning of each month, by Messrs. Sherratt & Hughes, and is sold at sixpence. The first number (May 1905) lies before us as we write. It contains 128 pages of admirable matter, it is excellently printed on good paper, and—considering that it is nearly half the size of the half-crown monthlies—it can be regarded only as a model of cheapness. The purpose of the Magazine is set forth in an "Introductory Note" by that famous scholar and man of affairs, the Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P. Mr. Bryce speaks first of the rapid increase in Universities and University Colleges—there are now thirteen of the former and fourteen of the latter in the United Kingdom. He goes on to say that "there has hitherto been comparatively little communication between the different Universities" and Colleges. He then shows how much the Higher Educational Institutions of this and other countries can learn from one another, and

expresses the hope that the new Review may form a bond of union among the scattered Universities and Colleges of Great Britain and Ireland. We cordially endorse this hope and we strongly urge the Students of the Hartley University College to become regular subscribers to the magazine, and to throw themselves with zeal into the movement for Inter-Collegiate union of which the magazine is a champion.

The following are the contents of the first issue:—Immediately after Mr. Bryce's Introductory Note comes an article by Professor Arthur Schuster, of Manchester, on "Universities and Examinations." He advocates less examination and more research. Examinations test and encourage the acquisition of knowledge; research necessitates, what is much more important, its application. He deplors the effect of the competitive spirit in education, and wishes the Universities to foster the spirit of calm and diligent pursuit of knowledge, for its own sake.

Next comes a really notable study, entitled, "Shakespeare and Stoicism" by Prof. E. A. Sonnenschein, of Birmingham. The writer begins by tracing, in a very convincing way, the inspiration of Portia's great speech on Mercy to Seneca's treatise "De Clementia." This leads him to discuss, on new ground, the old question of Shakespeare's classical learning, and he concludes that Shakespeare had considerable Latin, though not much Greek. Finally, the fact that Seneca was a Stoic brings him to the fascinating and elusive topic of Shakespeare's religion, and the equally subtle and difficult problem of the relation of Stoicism to Christianity. The paper is full of information and suggestion.

The contribution from the versatile and inevitable Sir Oliver Lodge follows. It deals with "the time of year at which examinations should be held." The discussion of such a theme, coming as it does after Professor Schuster's article, which had led us to hope that examinations were doomed, and Professor Sonnenschein's article, which had caused us to forget that examinations had ever existed, is a severe anti-climax. It brings us back to earth with a thud. Sir Oliver contends that Sessional and Degree examinations should be held in September *after* and not before the long vacation. This would, undoubtedly, tend to diminish life's superfluous hilarity!

Major Ronald Ross, of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, writes a valuable paper on Malaria, that great scourge of the torrid zone, the pest which has proved hitherto the insuperable barrier to the civilisation of tropical regions.

Professor Churton Collins writes under the title "The Education of the Citizen," and in language characteristically lurid, a plea against the exclusive dedication of the Universities to the training of specialists. As Professor Schuster offers us an antidote to Sir Oliver Lodge, so does Professor Churton Collins offer us an antidote to Professor Schuster. It will be seen that there is much in this Review which "gives to think."

The concluding fifty pages are given up to notes from the various Universities and Colleges, and to reviews of books. For some reason or other our College is not represented. Whose fault is that?

The Northener gives a portrait and sketch of Professor C. E. Vaughan, who has just left Durham to occupy the new Chair of English Literature at Leeds University. Professor Vaughan is said to be a misogynist, but, as he evidently has the power of winning the affection of his students, we judge that he is not (as an amateur philologist once put it) a "paidogynist"—a hater of the young. In connection with this magazine a "Poetry Competition" has recently been held. Hartley Students please note. We want more verse for our Magazine.

The Sphinx gives a prominent place to an article on the theme "What's the matter with Liverpool University?" Outsiders would say, nothing; for Liverpool University is one of the most advanced and successful of the new Universities of England. But those within its borders feel the want of that corporate life and that social unity which are the strength and charm of Oxford and Cambridge. Hartley students please note. We want all to join the College Union.

The Exeter Students' Magazine is excessively overweighted with Examination lists, Science jottings, Art notes, and other débris of the schools. A College Magazine should, surely, contain just those things which are *not* read out at prize-givings, taken down in lecture-rooms, or learned from books. Exeter students seem to take themselves too solemnly. Hartley students please note. We want you occasionally to smile.

The Magazine of University College, Reading would be very attractive if it had a cover put on it. It contains thirteen pages of literary matter, twenty-six of reports, and eighteen of

advertisements. We congratulate the Reading students on the first section, sympathise with them in respect of the second, and envy them the third. Hartley students please note. We want you to win your next football match with Reading. The record of your autumnal reverse fills nearly a page of this magazine.

Floreamus! has six editors, so the prayer expressed by its title is not unnecessary. Except by the special favour of providence no magazine can bear the burden of more than one. There is an interesting note on the Sheffield College Library, which apparently has not been neglected quite so completely as, for a long term of years, has ours. Some of the women students at Sheffield have opened up a correspondence, under the auspices of the League of the Empire, with the girls of the Egmore Presidency College, in Madras. Hartley students please note. We want you to write to us. Our columns are always open to your cries.

CORRESPONDENCE. ❧

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The Chairman of the M.C.R. (Mr. H. S. Rowe) writes as follows in reply to the complaints which "Ignis" made in our last issue:—"I was much surprised to learn from the last issue of the magazine that someone had seen fit to indulge in a scathing criticism of the Men's Common Room, that he had described it as a filthy hole, had run down the committee of management, and had objected to go to the Common Room to fetch his letters. I hope to be able to show that the Common Room Committee is one that does not deserve the blame which your correspondent seems to bestow upon it. Let its work during the present session be considered. At the beginning of this time the Common Room was a dirty and dark place, with very little in the way of comforts of any kind. The committee set to work with the following results:— (i.) The Principal was persuaded to allow the engineers to install electric light. (ii.) More chairs were placed in the room. (iii.) A new book-rack was erected, and the cupboard was fitted with shelves and pigeon holes. (iv.) A great concession was gained, the result of which has been that the room has been swept every day, and scrubbed once a week. The committee has spent nearly

the whole of its grant in newspapers, magazines, and games, and has catered for a variety of tastes. It is regrettable that a few, a very few, students have failed in their duty towards their fellow students in respect of their conduct in the Common Room. When they employ the newspapers for uses far removed from legitimate purposes, when they persist in damaging games, &c., and so cause discomfort by mere thoughtlessness, it makes one feel despair of one's efforts to promote reform. The ribald revelry of last session has greatly diminished, but your correspondent fails to see that a badly ventilated smoking room for over a hundred students, which is used when required by the College, as a depository for chairs, cannot be made as comfortable as a private house. The fact that letters are placed in the Common Room has nothing to do with the committee. The committee has done its best to make the Common Room habitable, and, in spite of the apathy of many, its efforts have been successful, so that its members will be able to retire at the end of the session with the thought that they, at any rate, have done their best to make the Common Room better than they found it."

Gemini: ask two scientific questions, which we beg to refer to the Professors of Botany and Chemistry respectively. First, why was not the orange blossom chosen for examination and dissection at the beginning of this term? Second, is "rustication" the correct term to apply to the formation of an oxide on iron which is exposed to moist air? If not, to what does it apply?

Enquirer: There is no such degree as "B.A., Trinity College, Cambridge." The Colleges at Cambridge do not grant degrees. The University alone has the power to do so, and all that the Colleges do is to charge fees to those who get them.

Physicist: No, Mr. Tadman's researches have not been published yet. Do not be hasty. Great discoveries are not made in a day. Sir Isaac Newton did not rush into print directly he saw the apple fall. Mr. Tadman is not seeking a fleeting notoriety; he is working with a single eye for the advancement of science.

"*We are Seven*": write, as Juniors of Windsor House, a cordial letter, which concludes as follows:—"We feel that on no account can we allow this opportunity to pass without some mention of our Seniors, who are so soon to leave us. We do not forget the hearty welcome extended

by them to us when we came here in September last. Even the most home-sick felt cheered by their kindly interest and the enlivening words with which they did their best to console us. And, indeed, they have co-operated with us in every way. Birthday teas, midnight feasts, and every other little delight with which we have regaled ourselves, have been shared by seniors and juniors alike. Now that they are soon to leave the hallowed precincts of their Alma Mater, we would wish them all joy and success in their future career, and—to quote the extract found in most of the College autograph albums—may our good wishes for their welfare serve as "links to bind where circumstances part."

PROPOSED "LONDON SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYANS." ❧ ❧

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UNDER the above name an association is in the process of formation for the benefit of all past students of the College who live in and around London. Several London students of the College have, for the past two terms, been talking the matter over among themselves and more than once the wish has been expressed that some means should be found whereby the numerous past students of the College, resident in, or near London, could meet one another to talk over old times and to keep in touch with the College. The idea was received with universal approbation and a meeting of Londoners in the College was convened for the purpose of talking the matter over. At this meeting it was enthusiastically resolved to form a London Association of past students of the College. A small committee, under the Presidency of Miss Fage, was elected to draw up a scheme for the constitution of such a Society and a scheme has been drawn up which will, we believe, put the Society on a good basis. We are hoping to make arrangements with the already existing Past Students' Association whereby one subscription will admit to membership of both Societies' and we also hope that the magazine will be sent to the members by the same arrangements as exist for the former Society. It is proposed to have two ordinary meetings a term as well as meetings of a special character, such as Dances, Picnics, &c.

The first General Meeting of the Society will be held in London next September. The time and place will be announced in the "Schoolmaster" of September 2nd.

It is believed that this society will serve a very useful purpose, and it should benefit both London students and the College as a whole. A promising start is anticipated, but it is of extreme importance that all past students of the College now in London should co-operate in this movement. A special appeal is sent from outgoing London students to those who are now in London to join in this venture. We hope to have a large gathering next September, and men and women who have not met since leaving College to toil in the great metropolis, will have the opportunity of meeting old friends once again. Will all those who desire to join this Society please communicate at once with Mr. F. J. Hemmings, 12, Pearcroft Road, Leytonstone, N.E., who, acting in the capacity of Secretary, *pro. tem.*, will gladly forward full particulars respecting the proposals which have so far been made? Students are asked to send in the names and addresses of any past students of the College who are likely to join, and who are now in London. We are anxious that all should have an opportunity of at least knowing that our Society is to be formed.

FROM OUT THE DEN.

+ + +

THE denizens of the den grow less in number with the fine weather and the approaching examinations. We wonder which has the more powerful influence.

It is still possible however to make up a set at solo, or to discuss the fishing prospects, and the price of bait.

THE Common Room boasts some ardent disciples of Izaak Walton, who think that the fact that the water recedes when the tide goes down is a draw back.

WE regret that the salutary practice of "ragging" for puns is obsolete.

A SUCCESSFUL M.C.R. Smoker was held at the end of the last term. The hit of the evening was a smart topical song by M—c. It was Dooley appreciated.

THE invitations in the "butterfly case" form an interesting topic in the Common Room. Men fresh from a reception complain that the Principal does not say he is pleased to see them, and that he talks shop all the time; but it would not be polite to refuse.

ENTERING the Common Room one morning we were surprised to see two grave seniors of the College seated on the table practising a doleful tune on the whistle-pipe. Later on we were treated to a flageolet duet. The duettists enjoyed it largely.

So did the other men until someone discovered that one whistle was in B flat and the other in G sharp. Then their sense of harmony was offended,

HORSE HOLDER.

COMMON ROOM NOTES.

▼ ▼ ▼

INDIGNATION Meetings occurring at stated regular intervals now take place in the C.R.; these meetings are believed to be very distantly connected with the recent visits of H.M. Inspectors.

DIFFERENT events lead to different passwords; speculation is rife as to what incident gave rise to the password "butterfly wings."

It has been suggested that if the rafters of the C.R. were made of "Spanish wood," the fastidious taste of the student would no longer be offended by the sight of cobwebs.

A little ventilation would be a welcome change.

THE latest rule states that no two girls are to sit within two feet of each other.

DEBORAH.

THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

♦ ♦ ♦

A series of valuable papers brought to a close the first Session's programme of the new Society.

The business before the meeting on March 14th was a paper, by Mr. W. E. French, on "Coal Tar Distillation." He first gave a historical sketch of the work which has been done on the subject, and then proceeded to a description of the actual process of tar distillation. Finally he discussed some of the most characteristic and important products obtained from Coal Tar, including benzene, phenol, and various dye-stuffs. The paper was illustrated by experiments and specimens.

Mr. R. S. Williamson, B.A., thoroughly delighted and interested the meeting on March 28th by his paper on "The Dawn of Arithmetic." He first referred to the small scale of numerals in the vocabularies of many savage races, and next spoke of methods of using the hand in counting.

explaining how extensively the present numerals of many languages are derived from parts of the body. The lecturer then gave a splendid illustration of the use of a Roman abacus in addition and subtraction. The paper concluded with a detailed description of the Roman, Greek, Babylonian, and Egyptian systems of numerals.

The last meeting of the Session was held on May 16th, when Mr. W. W. Butt delivered a clear, well-thought-out paper on "Liquefaction of Gases" before a cruelly small, but most select, audience. Taking first a survey of the early work done on this subject, Mr. Butt went into more detail in regard to those experimenters who proceeded in a purely empirical fashion. He noted Faraday's successes, and then discussed the work of Amagat and Andrews, passing on to the recent successes of Linde, Hampson and Dewar. The paper closed with descriptions of the effects of the extreme cold of Liquefied Gases on physiological and chemical action.

On March 30th, a large party visited Messrs. Burt, Boulton & Heywood's Tar Product Works, at Elinx. and Messrs. Spooner & Bailey's Sulphuric Acid Works, at Totton. All agreed that the morning was profitably and enjoyably spent

ROBERT

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

LAST term saw the conclusion of the Society's programme for another session and the last debate proved to be by no means the least, so far as interest and excitement was concerned.

Advertised as the great struggle between North and South, a keen debate was anticipated. Miss Wiles, in proposing that "This house is of opinion that the people of the North of England are more vigorous than those of the South," left no doubt in the minds of her audience that she had the cause of the Northerners at heart. Her opponent, Mr. Laishley, had nothing left to do but to contradict her arguments. True it is that he had some good solid facts to support his contradictions, but it must have been a very delicate task to perform, even more delicate than "blowing soap-bubbles." "Sithee!" Miss Ward had evidently done some work. In seconding the motion, the results of her energetic researches through the volumes in the library brought more light to bear upon the subject.

The opposition was seconded by Mr. H. S. Rowe, and in a speech quite becoming our "Liberal M.P. for Modernopolis"—or any other Liberal M.P.—he put his side of the question forcibly and well. May we remind our respected member that the making of puerile puns has not yet been included in the latest Liberal programme.

A good struggle followed, in which Mr. Bowker, Mr. H. T. Rowe, and Mr. Butt supported the opposition, whilst Mr. Ward and Mr. Hemmings defended the North. The voting shewed a majority for the Southerners, the result being: for the motion, 17; against, 23.

The most pleasing feature of the debate was the active part taken by those who will be left to keep up the reputation of the Society next session. Those who are obliged to bid farewell to these debates will look back upon the hours spent in the History Class Room on Friday evenings as hours of unspeakable pleasure and profit.

F. J. H.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY, AND CHORAL SOCIETY ❧ ❧

THE Annual United Meeting of the above societies was held on April 4th, 1905. The appointed sub-committee put forth their best effort in catering for "the Evening" of the session. Tea was served in the College hall. Then followed a programme which was delightful in its variety, gratifying in its excellence, and most instructive in its nature. Professor Masom read an admirably clear and simple paper on "English Ballads." He divided his paper into two sections, one of which he read in the first part of the programme, and the other in the second. He explained lucidly the nature of the ballad, the history of its growth, and the explanatory theories of the development thereof. His hearers were extremely pleased with his efforts, and had the Professor sung the "Vicar of Bray" at the call of the chairman, Professor Fletcher, their happiness would indeed have been complete. By way of exemplification of the paper, recitations, and songs were kindly rendered by the students. Mr. Herrman recited in his best style, "The Ballad of East and West," "Chevy Chase," and "Rosabelle." Mr. Kyde provided the only other recitation, namely "The Armada," which he gave in pleasing fashion. The songs of the evening were excellently rendered by Messrs. Harvey, Cooper, George, and French, and Misses Smith, Jones, Begbie, and Terry. Encores were frequently called for and graciously given by the artistes. In conclusion, one must refer to the excellent performances of the Male Voice Party, and the octette which included the following ladies and gentlemen: Misses James, Adams, Tilley, and Jones; Messrs. Jenkins, Gane, Jones and Ryde. The evening terminated with an hour's dancing, a graceful concession which made all the more enjoyable a most pleasing and successful evening.

F.J.H.

H.U.C. ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

* * *

THE Special Meeting of the above Society was held in the College buildings on Saturday evening, May 20th, when Sir W. Preece (Hon. President, 1903-04) gave an address on "Recent Developments in Electricity." Sir William lectured with that happy charm which must be familiar to all who have had the privilege of hearing him speak, and which makes interesting to the lay mind the most technical subjects. He spoke on submarine cables, telephones, electrical signalling for railway work, and the more recent improvements in X-ray apparatus, illustrating his remarks with lantern slides and experiments.

After the Lecture, refreshments, intellectual and corporeal, were provided by a short musical programme on the one hand, and tea and coffee, accompanied by the usual sandwiches and cakes on the other.

Thus refreshed, the audience dispersed over those portions of the building which are devoted to Science and Engineering, to examine the large stock of apparatus on view, and to watch the performance of various interesting experiments in the laboratories, which continued until the termination of the meeting.

It was the largest meeting the Society has ever had, the attendance being estimated at over five hundred.

An interesting item on the programme for the meeting was the presentation to Mr. A. H. Clarke. Mr. Clarke was one of the Secretaries at the beginning of the Society, and held the post for four years. Its present flourishing condition is in a great measure due to his energetic work on its behalf, and some recognition of his services was felt to be due.

The Society met on Sat., March 18th, when members and friends listened with great interest to a lecture on "Electricity in time of War," delivered by Lieutenant Keays of the 2nd Hants Volunteer Infantry Corps.

He commenced by pointing out the immense importance attached to efficient communication between head-quarters and outlying portions of an army in the field, particularly pointing out the success of Japanese troops in capturing Mukden from the Russians, the latter being deficient in means of communication while the former own an extremely efficient system.

Passing on to describe communications in more detail he explained, by means of diagrams, the working of Bell's telephone, as used on service, and thence proceeded to submarine telephony.

The next point dealt with was the firing of heavy ordnance by electric ignition of fulminating powder; and then the application of the ignition plug to ground mines and submarine blasting.

The demolition of walls, stockades, and bridges, was dealt with fully, and the best method of destroying a railroad explained.

The lecture concluded with some remarks on wireless telegraphy, the construction of transmitter and receiver being chiefly dealt with.

After Lieutenant Keays had replied to the questions asked, and dealt with the various points raised in the discussion following his lecture, a vote of thanks was passed to the Principal, for taking the chair, and the meeting terminated.

The Summer programme is now being entered upon, and visits to Engineering works in the neighbourhood are being arranged, in accordance with the usual plan of the Society.

CHRISTIAN UNION. (Men's Branch.)

✦ ✦ ✦

DR. PIGGOTT's visit to us last term proved to be the largest meeting of the Session. All were pleased to see him once more—and still more pleased with his helpful address.

The Summer Term usually sees a falling off in the attendance at our meetings, but so far this has not been so evident this year as last. The character of the papers has largely been responsible for this happy state of affairs.

The term's programme was commenced by Mr. Stevens, who read a very helpful paper on "What is Christianity?" On the following Sunday, Mr. Tomlinson, BSc, addressed a United Meeting. His remarks on "The Little While" will long be remembered by those present.

A paper on "Character" was given by Mr. Butt on the following Sunday and a very helpful paper it proved to be. Mr. Shewring in his paper on "Sports from a Christian Standpoint" dealt with his subject in a very interesting and broad-minded style.

On June 4th, Mr. Griffith, B.Sc., very kindly visited us from London. We were glad to see him amongst us once more and his address on "Thoughts on two Worlds" was exceedingly interesting and inspiring.

We are hoping to be able to send representatives to the Summer Conference of the B.C.C.U. again this year, and an attempt is being made to raise the necessary funds.

The best thanks of the Men's Branch of the Christian Union are due to Mr. Tomlinson for the time and energy he has put into the work as President. We trust that the Christian Union may have the benefit of his very valuable services next Session. Already preparations are being made for the coming year.

F. J. H.

CHRISTIAN UNION. (Women's Branch.)

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ON comparing the work of the Christian Union, this term, with that of a year ago, we see that great advances have been made

"Gift Sunday" May 27th, proved a very successful day; gifts were liberally given by Miss Aubrey, Mrs. Bland, Miss Fage and several students. At the afternoon meeting Miss Fage gave an address on "The Power of Example," which was greatly appreciated by all present. The gifts were taken to the Infirmary, where they were gratefully received.

On June 3rd, Miss Una Saunders, the Hon. Secretary of the Missionary Settlement for University women, has kindly promised to come and speak to the members of this branch. It is hoped that a large number of students will then be present to welcome her.

The officers for the coming session have been recently elected, all the members of the 2nd year wish them every possible success in their future work

M. M. C.

CHESS CLUB.

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" 'Tis all a Chequerboard of Nights and Days
Where Destiny with men for pieces plays:
Hither and thither moves, and mates, and slays,
And one by one back in the Closet lays."

THE season finished for the Chess Club with the end of last term. One match needs recording. It was played on Saturday, April 1st, at the College, and a considerable number of interested students watched its progress. Our opponents were the Southampton Chess Club, who, it will be remembered, gained a victory over us earlier in the season. This time however we succeeded in defeating them, the score being five games for and three against us.

The Handicap Tournament which was started during last term has been brought to a close. The winners of Professor Masom's prizes are Messrs. Herrman, Duncan and Long, occupying first, second, and third places respectively in the Tournament.

THE SECRETARY.

CRICKET REPORT.

† † †

The talk with regard to the prospects of the Cricket Season for 1905 has been great. Gentlemen have brought to Hartley reputations as to their prowess in the cricket field from N. S. E. and W. The famous cricket counties of Lancashire, Yorkshire and Surrey each sent some representatives.

But alas! the day for deeds, not words, arrived namely, 3rd May, (Seniors v Juniors). It was thought that the juniors would have a "walk over;" but it was quite on the contrary for they had to cope with the bowling of one who has proved a success in first class cricket, quite recently (H. W. Persse). Hearty congratulations. The scores were Seniors 113 to the Juniors 71. For the former I. Williams (Captain) showed a good example by contributing 46, and then retiring. Next highest scores were H. S. Rowe, 23, and W. H. Ryde, 15.

The following distinguished themselves on the Junior side, and by so doing earned their places in the 1st XI, C. Tolfree, 36, H. F. Rowe, 12. F. Earl showed all-round ability as a cricketer, while F. Cooper proved himself to be a useful trundler.

The 1st XI started their fixtures by playing Royal Ordnance 2nd XI. A creditable exhibition was made, the match resulting in a draw much in favour of the College. F. Earl distinguished himself by making a good 75. This score could have been increased but for the lack of training on the part of "The Dorking." However, it is to be hoped that his running power will increase. There is hope for he is only "A Chick."

Five other matches have since been played amongst them being Reading and Winchester. These two annual fixtures we deem to be the most important. Both teams have fallen victims to the College and in each case it has been a decisive victory. Reading totalled 33 to 124, while Winchester scored 47 to 222 for 8 wickets, (Persse 58, H. S. Rowe, 56). F. Cooper took 4 wickets for 1, against Reading. I. Williams (senior) captured 6 wickets for 24 in Winchester match.

We have suffered three defeats up to the present, our conquerors being R. V. Hospital, Grammar School, and T. S. Mercury. The Mercury proved too strong for us altogether. The only one who stood up to the bowling with success was H. S. Rowe.

Games with the following teams will complete this season's cricket. Winchester Training College, Handel College, Reading University College, Law, R. V. Hospital. With regard to Reading match (which is away) may I add that it is hoped that those chosen to play for 1st XI on that occasion will endeavour to make the journey so that we may send a fully representative team.

Before concluding we all desire to thank two members of the Staff (Mr. Williamson and Professor Fletcher) the one for taking a keen interest in the Club by acting as its President, the other for showing a sportsmanlike spirit in playing with students in 1st XI matches.

W.E.F.K.

TENNIS CLUB. X X

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AFTER nearly a fortnight's practice the Tennis Club played Winchester Training College, on May 13th, and won by 8 events to one. All the singles were won, the only event lost being the third double.

On May 20th, the club played the Southampton Teachers' Tennis Club, and lost by 4 events to 14. Mr. Alderson won a single and also a mixed double with Miss Aubrey. Messrs Pitman and Wood won a double, and one ladies' double was won. The other events were all lost.

On May 27th, the club played the Southampton Tennis Club, and lost by 1 event to 15; this is by far the worst defeat the club has experienced so far. The only event won was a mixed double which Miss Andrews and Mr. Chambers won after a very even game.

On Wednesday, May 31st, the club played a six-a side tournament with the teachers from Foundry Lane Schools, and was beaten by 8 events to 1.

On Saturday, June 3rd, the Kell Club visited us. We won this match by 7 events to 5, and 1 event undecided. Mr. Hughes and Miss Andrews just lost a very even contest by 12 games to 14. Messrs. Pitman and Williamson won singles. Messrs Williamson and Morley, and Professor Fletcher and Mr. Laishley won doubles. Professor and Mrs. Fletcher, Mr. Morley and Miss Morley won mixed doubles. Mrs. Fletcher and Miss Hinson won a ladies' double. Miss Aubrey and Miss Andrews have yet to play their double.

The Club's thanks are due to Miss Mason and Miss Tilly, and other ladies who kindly helped to prepare the teas, and also to Mrs. Bland who has also helped the club in many ways.

H.S.K.

BOATING CLUB. ❧ ❧

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THE boating season is now in full swing, and the number of students who go down to the sea in ships is daily increasing. Every fine day when the tide is favourable members reap the benefits of the boating club, and when it is not favourable, of the mud. Every year has its crop of stick-in-the-muds, who have to pay for the hire of the boat whilst waiting for the tide to rise.

It was found impossible to purchase the six-oared gig which many members were in favour of obtaining.

It should be generally known that the reduced rates for the hire of boats at Pickett's yard do not hold good on Sundays and Bank Holidays. Also that a boat containing four or more is charged for at the same rate as a two-pair scull boat.

THE SECRETARY.

WOMEN'S PHYSICAL CULTURE CLUB.

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THE Women's Physical Culture Club now holds its weekly meetings at the Swimming Baths, and judging by the splashing of water and the shouts of delight with which visitors are greeted, the enthusiasm of the members is at a high pitch.

The average attendance has been very good and would, undoubtedly, have been even better but for the fact that blackbeetles seem to have a weakness for the salt water and will not forego their swim.

Many of the members have made brave attempts to swim and float, but do not appreciate the salt water when they get a mouthful.

However, we hope to overcome all difficulties and turn out some good swimmers before the end of the season,

WILHELMINA

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